ORL. You are the better at proverbs, by how much—A fool's bolt is soon shot.

CON. You have shot over.

ORL. Tis not the first time your were overshot.

Enter a Messenger.

MESS. My lord high constable, the English lie within fifteen hundred paces of your tent.

CON. Who hath measured the ground ?

MESS. The lord Grandpre.

CON. A valiant and most expert gentleman.—
Would it were day[a]!—Alas, poor Harry of England ! he longs not for the dawning, as we do.

ORL. What a wretched and peevish[4] fellow Is this king of England, to mope with his fat-brained
followers so far out of his knowledge !

CON. If the English had any apprehension, they would run away[5].

ORL. That they lack ; for if their heads had any intellectual armour, they could never wear such heavy head-pieces.

RAM. That Island of England breeds very valiant creatures; their mastiffs are of immatchable courage.

** The devill is dead, then hast thou lost a freende:
** In all thy doinges, the deviil was at t'one end,"

BOSWELL.

3 Would it were day!] Instead of this and the succeeding speeches, the quartos "1600 and 1608,, conclude this scene with a couplet:

*<- - - - -Come, come away:
" The sun is high, and we wear out the day/[1] STEEVENS

4 — peevish —] In ancient language, signified—foolish, silly. Many examples of this are given in a note on Cymbeline, Act I. Sc. VII: " He's strange and *peevish.*' STEEVENS

5 — they would run away.] It has been said that the French of the present day still persist in this reproach against our countrymen, BOSWELL.